

Hassanabad,
Tehran.

30 i 1919

Dear Sir William,

The nephew of H. E. the Nassir ol Molk is leaving for England, as a secretary to the Persian Legation, being a friend and son of a friend of mine, I asked him to take the trouble of taking to you, Avicenna's book printed at Rome in 1593, sorry have not been able to forward it earlier; At the end of Aug. 1917 I sent on per Brit Legation's post to the Foreign Office, a carpet made in my native town Semneh, it was meant for the Lady Oster and sent to your address I have heard nothing of it, the work was admired even in Persia and it was a piece specially liked by my wife, I hope it did reach its destination;

I received £5. from you last Summer forwarded by a Bank from the New World no doubt it was for the book sent on now per Ibrahim Khan, I have not paid more than £4 so I owe you £1. I told you of a copy of Al Hawi of the Razes some 300 years old with the Royal

Autography of the Dafawi King that by his order it was copied for his Chief physician, on acct of this ornament it is the owner asks for £30 for it;

I was down to my native town, back only four days ago most of it through deep snow the patient a noble man of my people all 75 cough & dyspnoea of myocardiac origin, for whom cough mixo & exercise had been prescribed, with the help of your excellent book I ordered rest & Cardiac tonics, soon the cough abated and the cyanosis of the extremities passed off in a fortnight a great change for the better and in after 3 weeks stay made for home, The Russians & Turks then came relapsing fever, and last & worst of all the Influenza has reduced the beautiful town to a heap of ruin, there were families of 10 or 20 not a single person survived, over 14 000 deaths from the town & villages around died; I met the noble man who sent you the 2 old volumes he expressed a desire to have the French translation of your book for himself, when can I get it for him? he knows French and is a very intelligent person.

On my way back at Kazvin I met my son
Samuel who is now a Lt in the R.E. working
on the Hamadan Kazvin road, an ugly
deep scar about the palm of a hand over
the spine which needed 4 rays and an
operation for the removal of the shrapnel
piece, he feels pain even now with the change
of the weather, evidently he had a very narrow
escape, he told me of the very sad news
of the death of your dear son, whose beautiful
face I still remember well, truly I have
felt it very much, what a terrible blow to Lady
Osler and yourself, my mind at once
was turned to the scene at Bethany, "Thy brother
shall live" what a comfort to a weeping sinner
look up and see the weeping Saviour, may
He who alone can comfort, give you and
lady Osler His own peace & consolation

Ever yours

most sincerely.

M Saad;